Boston July 25 1842

Dear Sister Ann King

I have been waiting - & waiting - to get an opportunity to write you a long - connected letter. but I shall wait no longer. I shall just write if it is but a word. It makes me a better man to say even - "How does thee do?" to any one of your precious circle. Since the Convention in Concord - 1st of June - I have been driving hither & thither - wherewind fashion - no rest to the sole of my foot. I have visited Bath, Brunswick & Portland in Maine, been all over Cape Cod - wallowing through the sand - & pushing through the Shoal Oaks. Have spent one week on Nantucket Island. Lucretia Mott was there at the same time & put up at the same place with me - Nathaniel Barney's. We held several Non-Resistance & Anti-Slavery Meetings - & Lucretia came out there as I never heard her before. She can hardly abide the doings of the yearly Meeting in N. York touching J. J. Gurney & Charles Marriot. In one of her communications on the Island she took up the Sectorianism of Friends - their idolatrous attachments to their forms - said she cared not how soon the High Seat Order was done away, & every one allowed to speak in the meetings, as the spirit should give utterance. She held up the doctrine of Human - rather than Quaker Brotherhood. This is the doctrine - my precious Sister Ann - that

we must all embrace & carry out. We must cease to allow the individual to be lost in the social compact - the Man in the Citizen or the Sectarian. We must get behind the forms, Compacts, Corporations, Titles, & artificial distinctions of the world & find the temple of simple Humanity & there do homage to that rather than to Quakerism, Methodism, Congregationalism &c. It is good to feel ourselves identified with the Human Family - to feel that all are my brethren & sisters - that we are all one family & have a common Father. But we get our souls all shrivelled up - withered & blasted by our connexion with parties in Church & State. I do not impute this to you or to any member of your loved family ~~but~~ for well I know that you all mean to live & do live, for Mankind & extend your love & sympathies to the utmost boundary of Humanity. But I do say - the direct & almost necessary tendency of membership in any of the sects is to contract & deaden the warm & enlarged affections of our hearts & to make us feel that but a small portion of human beings are bone of our bone & flesh of our flesh & as such have a right to our love & sympathy. But away with this - I will not preach any more — now.

I am in brother Garrison's family - in my ~~his~~ chamber - a dear little boy - Wendal Phillips Garrison - 2 years old -

tickling my elbow & trying to get me into a frolick - he wants me to tickle him but the noble little fellow cannot perceive that I feel in rather a sober mood just now. I wish you & Rachael could just come right in now - this moment - O Ann - the very thought makes the tear start - that it will be long - long - before I shall see your dear happy faces again. I am delaying my departure for England several weeks to get out a book which I now have in the press - called - "A Kiss for a Blow - or a new way to prevent all ~~our~~ fighting among children" - to be made up of some 40 incidents - mostly taken from childhood's life as I have seen it - designed to illustrate the sweet spirit of peace & the hatefulness of its opposite. It will contain about one hundred pages; & nothing but the want of means & time prevented my visiting you in June - to read the manuscript to you & Rachael & get the benefit of your criticisms. Now on but 4 or 5 persons in all the circle of my acquaintance whose criticisms on such a book I should value much - Rachael Robinson is one. It will not be done till the last of August. Then I sail directly to Liverpool.

Now, dear Sister, do write some of you. Do not refuse to write - because I am so tardy in answering. If you knew how entirely

time is occupied & what a precious treasure a letter from you. Family is how much comfort it is to me - I am sure you would write often - however. I might not delay. Do write, & ask Sister Rachael to write. I know you are all hidden in the depths of my heart as many, my dearest earthly treasures! I shall be in Boston till the 15 or 20 of Aug. tending the printing. Direct to me there - care of W. L. Garrison Esq. Boylston

Mrs. I can't learn - Dear Sisters mother sick. Do assure me - or not. may sick. Do assure me - or not. let her assure me by a note - Box 5116 is right Yours - H.C.W.

Anne Kurtz
Care of Mr. Mulvaney
Robinson
Fourth Pennsylvania
Regiment.

Free by the Telegraph - that you & Roland have been holding a Woman's Rights meeting in Rochester & Dansville. O that I had been with you.

Do excuse this - I cannot even read it over to correct any thing. It is to assure you that your kind letter & your sweet & gentle sympathy are not forgotten. Dearest love to all -

H. C. Wright.